



# Everest



31 1 2

## Chapter 1 by Robert Hernandez

On the first day on Mt.Everest was a journey, but not as long as day one. When I woke up the next morning, it was already time to go up the Mountain. I pick all myself and joined the rest. While I was walking up, I thought about my family. It was kinda like I can't sleep at night. So what I did was write a letter to them all saying that I'm all right. And that was it, a single letter.

## Chapter 2 by Tricia L - Occasionally popping online



We never received that letter.

When the Everest team came back, all they could give us was this journal entry that, if what they say is correct, was written right before he died.

"How could he have died in the first day?" my daughter, Marilyn, asked them. "He was the most ready of all of you!"

All the crew could do was shake their heads, shrugging. "We wish we could help you, but we have no clue why he died.

The next week, we had the funeral. It was an open casket.

When I looked into the wooden box that would hold the love of my life forever, I let out a small gasp.

The man inside was not the one I married.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account